

SOME OF THE MOST PROMINENT AMONG THE FAIR DAUGHTERS OF CONGRESS

A GROUP OF THE YOUNGER LADIES WHO ADD BRILLIANCE TO THE SEASON AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL



MISS GOOCH,
DAUGHTER OF REP. D.S. GOOCH
OF KENTUCKY



MISS FLORENCE FORAKER
DAUGHTER OF
SEN. FORAKER



MISS MABEL BEIDLER,
DAUGHTER OF REP.
J.A. BEIDLER OF OHIO



MISS WARREN,
DAUGHTER OF
SENATOR
WARREN
OF WYOMING



MISS JULIA FORAKER,
DAUGHTER OF
SEN. FORAKER



MISS TALIAFERRO,
DAUGHTER OF SEN.
TALIAFERRO OF FLA.



MISS HELEN CANNON,
DAUGHTER OF SPEAKER JOE CANNON

WASHINGTON, with its many attractions and the advantages it affords to those who belong within the charmed circle that dominates its official and social life, cannot fail to offer allurements to persons of all ages, and especially those who are young and pretty and possessed of the many graces that belong to the well educated and well poised girl of the period. The vexing questions of precedence that concern the older members of the family have little interest for her. She is here to enjoy life, to be feted, admired and courted, if her fancy so directs, or, if inclined to look upon the more serious side of life, to study social conditions that exist nowhere else in our land. If scientifically inclined, she has the cream of all the literature in the country at the Congressional Library. If perchance she dabbles in politics, there is history in the making for her very eyes to behold in the galleries of the Senate and House.

Miss Helen Cannon.
Miss Helen Cannon, who is at the head of her father's house here in Washington, enjoys, as the daughter of the Speaker of the House of Representatives, a position second to that of no other young woman in the capital. She has lived here since her childhood in an atmosphere that has admirably fitted her to take with ease her present position. Special advantages of education and travel have been hers, and she has attained in consequence a broad outlook upon life. She is charmingly cordial in manner, and, like those to the manner born, approachable and gracious in manner. In her Western home, where she and her father go after the official season is over here, she enjoys the same measure of popularity that she does here. She is a clever conversationalist and a musician. As a hostess she is eminently fitted to fill the role by her knowledge of men and affairs and her kindly womanly nature.

Miss Anna Cockrell.
Miss Anna Cockrell is the youngest daughter of Senator Francis M. Cockrell, of Missouri. Miss Cockrell has spent most of her life in Washington, where she was educated, and afterward studied in Paris at the Convent

of the Sacred Heart. Like her mother, who enjoyed in her lifetime the reputation of being one of the handsomest matrons of the Senatorial circle, Miss Cockrell is tall and extremely good looking, with brown hair and eyes. She was presented to Washington society a little over a year ago by her sister, Miss Marion Cockrell, who a week later announced her engagement to Edison F. Gallaudet. Since then Miss Anna Cockrell has been at the head of her father's household, a position that she fills with grace and ability. Since the eligibility of Senator Cockrell for the Presidency has been talked about, this young lady has become, if possible, more interesting to her friends.

Miss Frances Warren.
Miss Frances Warren, daughter of Senator Francis E. Warren of Wyoming, is another bud of the Senatorial circle who has just made her entree into society. She shared the honors of her friend, Miss Pauline Magruder, at her coming out party here the day before Christmas at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Magruder. Miss Warren graduated at Wellesley last June. She has spent the summer and autumn abroad, and is very talented in dramatic art, having devoted much time to that study in a school in Boston. She is intellectual and extremely pleasing in manner and appearance.

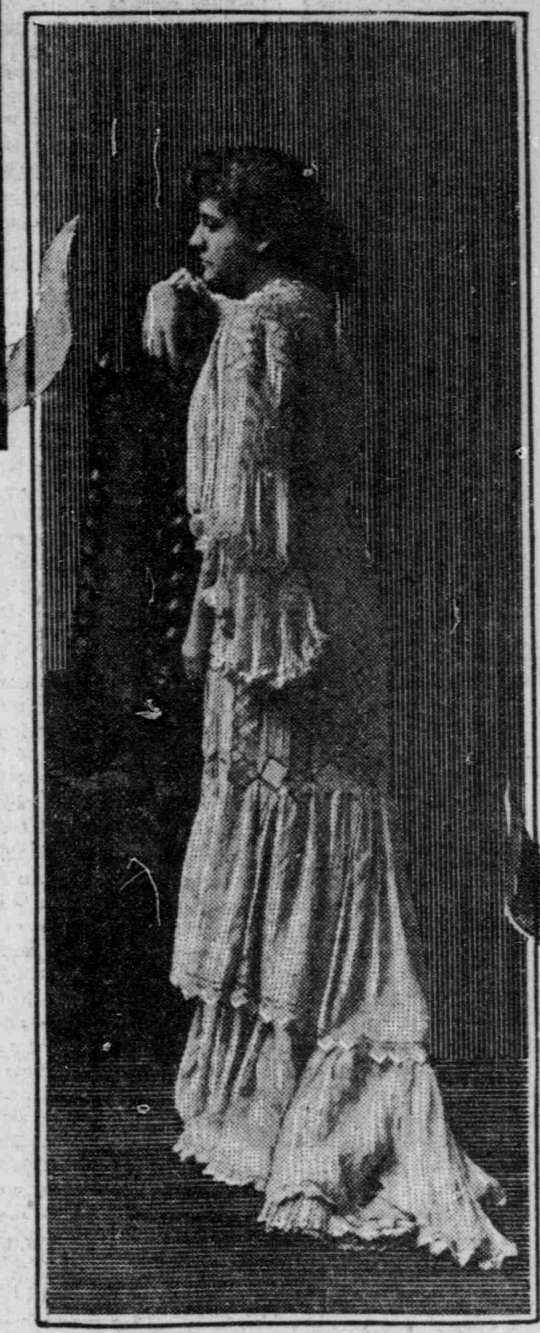
Miss Laura Clark.
Senator Clarence D. Clark, also of Wyoming, has a young daughter, Miss Laura Clark, who has just finished school at National Park Seminary, near the Capital. Miss Clark is devoting much of her time to the study of music. She has a fine voice and is studying the violin. She is spending the winter with her parents here, and will probably be presented to society in a short time. Senator and Mrs. Clark have two other young daughters.

The two eldest daughters of Senator and Mrs. Foraker, of Ohio, have been married two years. Miss Florence Foraker is now Mrs. Randolph Matthews, of Cincinnati, and Miss Julia Foraker, the second daughter, is Mrs. Francis King Wainwright. Mr. and Mrs. Wainwright are living in Philadelphia, but were with the other members of the family for the holidays. The first grandchild in the family, who is quite the center of attention from the older people, is the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Matthews. Senator and Mrs. Foraker have still another daughter, Miss Louise, who is one of the belles of the Senatorial set here.

A Bud From Florida.
Senator James Taliaferro, of Florida, has a handsome young daughter, Miss Taliaferro, who has recently come to



MISS SHOBER,
DAUGHTER OF
REP. T.E. SHOBER
OF NEW YORK



MISS ANNA COCKRELL,
DAUGHTER OF SEN. COCKRELL
OF MISSOURI



MISS CLARK,
DAUGHTER OF
SEN. CLARK
OF WYOMING

ALDEBARAN.
Like a fire in the field of night,
I saw the Red Star shine.
The Red Star, the gypsy star,
And I claimed its light for mine;
The watcher by the flame,
The guide o'er moor and fen,
That beckoning waves his rosy torch
For wild and wandering men.
Like a disk of the ruddy gold
I saw the Red Star gleam.
The Red Star, the gypsy star,
That roves in the roads of dream;
Across the empty years
He flung his spendthrift store,
As a Romany plays with handfals
Bright.
In the shade of the low tent door,
Like a horseshoe on the forge,
I saw the Red Star glow.
The Red Star, the gypsy star,
Whose trail the vagabonds know;
Beating the bounds of earth,
Beneath the alien skies,
They wend with joy in their homeless
Hearts
Who have seen the Red Star rise.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

Old-Fashioned Candy-Pull

IN the revival of the old-fashioned entertainments, old games, old dances, old style refreshments, the genuine old-fashioned molasses candy pull comes into its renaissance. This function is a far cry from the modern dilettante way of making an emulsified compound of sugar and water stirred together and clamped into chalky hemispheres by a pair of nut meats or an opened date.

To make old-fashioned molasses candy—the kind that the more you eat the more you want and that leaves a deliciously sweet, wholesome taste all the way down your oesophagus—requires a combination of science, sense, and muscle and a willingness to "pull" till the palms tingle and the shoulders ache. It means genuine New Orleans molasses straight; no substitutes, no adulteration. It needs a crisp, cold night, preferably with fresh snow on the ground; a cheery kitchen, warm and bright, with plenty of room "to swing a cat around by its tail." There should be a generous popper and a lot of dry, crispy corn just ready to rattle from the cob; a nut cracker or a hammer and a flatiron, with a pile of genuine "shar barks" to keep them busy; a jug of cider, a pan of apples, and a company, chosen so that the kitchen becomes "Paradise now" even without the nuts and candy.

An invitation to a real, old-fashioned candy pull never goes begging. There will be no suddenly devised "prior engagements" or "awfully sorrys." Preparations are simple. No florists, no decorations, no caterers, no frocks, no frills, no aftermath of bills. There needs be plenty of substantial plates, tin or stone ware; fruit knives, nut picks, and glasses or stirs for the cider. Begin preparations early. Have great dishes of apples, green and red, all polished until they reflect the glow of the fire. Have two or three bright tin pans for the corn and nuts, and as each guest arrives, induce him or her, regardless of sex, into a voluminous kitchen apron and a cook's cap of white or brown paper.

There must be a mistress of ceremonies who thoroughly understands her business and can say to one authoritatively, "Pop!" and to another "Crack!" and to a third, "Watch the pot," "stir," "pull," or whatever else needs be. Workers at a candy pull should be in pairs. Darby and Joan, who are the most steady, should be told off to look after the boiling of the candy; Jack and Jill, to crack the nuts; and Paul and Virginia to pick out the meats. Romeo and Juliet can pop the corn. Hecker and Andromache fill the beakers high, and all hands stand ready to pull when pulling time comes.

To make the candy, put three cups of New Orleans molasses, a cup and a half of brown sugar, and a piece of butter about the size of an egg into a large saucepan, leaving plenty of room for boiling. Boil thirty minutes, stirring almost constantly to prevent it from burning. This is especially apt to do over a gas flame. If it seems to be coming quickly to the top of the saucepan, lift for a moment. As it thickens test by pouring a spoonful of the syrup onto a snowball or in a cup of cold water. As soon as the drops retain their shape, are brittle, and do not stick to the teeth, lift from the fire and stir into the syrup half a teaspoonful of soda. Add a teaspoonful of lemon juice and turn into greased, shallow pans to cool. When cold enough to handle easily oil the hands, take a portion of the candy and begin pulling. If one has a large piece to pull, a good, strong hook securely fastened into the window frame is of great assistance. Throw the candy over the hook and pull toward you. When it seems likely to pull away from the hook throw over again, and so continue, making the candy move and not the hands, until the candy is as white as desired. Draw into long, ropelike pieces and cut with shears into any length desired, or braid and cut in sticks. Use oil shears for the operation.

To Pop the Corn.
In popping the corn put a double handful in the popper, see that the hasp is securely fastened and begin moving the popper over the coals or gas flame, taking care not to have it too close at first. As soon as the first pop is heard shake more vigorously, moving the popper closer or farther away from the heat, as occasion demands. It must not pop too fast, or the kernels cannot expand to their full size. The moment the last drying report is heard take from over the coals or gas flame and empty into one of the pans. Dust liberally with salt, and if you like the butter flavor pour a tablespoonful of melted butter over the pan and shake the corn until the whole panful is seasoned. This must be done while the corn is still hot.

If you have no popper or if you are country-bred you may elect to pop your corn in a deep round bottomed kettle. In this case put a generous lump of lard into the pot, together with a tablespoonful of salt. When it gets piping hot, pour in a double handful of dry popcorn, cover closely and then shake the kettle until all the corn is popped.

For corn balls have ready a big panful of corn. Make a omelette of one cupful New Orleans molasses, half a cup of sugar, a tablespoonful of vinegar and a piece of butter the size of a butternut. Cook the syrup until it crisps when dropped into cold water, then work it into the corn until all the kernels slightly adhere together. Heap on to buttered plates and make up into loose balls.

Miss Virginia Gooch is the daughter of Representative and Mrs. D. Linn Gooch, of Kentucky. She is just out of school and is clever and entertaining, with much of the wit and good spirits that make her father such a genial companion. Miss Gooch has a goodly share of the charm that has made the women of her native State famous.

Miss Florence Shober, the young daughter of Representative and Mrs. Francis E. Shober, of New York, is enjoying her first Washington winter. She is extremely bright and clever and is making hosts of friends in her new home. She is full of life and gay spirits, and later may be presented to society.

Washington from her school in the South. She is a tall and graceful brunette, noted for her charm of manner and her fine taste in dress. She is accomplished and progressive in her ideas.

Miss Mabel Beidler.
Miss Mabel Beidler, the pretty and vivacious daughter of Representative Jacob A. Beidler, of Cleveland, Ohio,